MARVEL

9

RED GOBLIN

PAKNADEL · CAMPANA · POGGI · CURIEL

NORMIE OSBORN is the son of Harry Osborn and Liz Allan and the grandson of Norman Osborn, A.K.A. the Green Goblin—the former archnemesis of SPIDER-MAN. The Osborn family's entanglement with the wall-crawler recently cost Harry his life and Normie his father.

Normie's involvement in super-powered intrigue has grown even more complicated after Dylan Brock, A.K.A. VENOM, granted him a fledgling symbiote of his own named RASCAL. Normie has tried to use Rascal's abilities to engage in super-heroics—like saving a reformed NORMAN OSBORN from the GOBLIN NATION. But as the bond between Normie and Rascal has grown stronger, so too has the symbiote's violent tendencies.

The symbiote has finally gone too far. After the new GOBLIN KING—PHIL URICH—kidnapped Normie's friend, Tim Anders, Rascal went berserk. Instead of fighting the creature's nature, Normie embraced it, and together, they finally put an end to Urich's reign of terror once and for all. Now Rascal is completely out of control and on the loose. There's only one person who can save Normie—Norman Osborn, the GOLD GOBLIN!

RED GOBLIN

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MANHATTAN'S UPPER WEST SIDE.

FEARS ARE GROWING TONIGHT FOR 11-YEAR-OLD ***NORMAN "NORMIE" OSBORN,*** GRANDSON OF CONTROVERSIAL INDUSTRIALIST NORMAN OSBORN, WHO WENT MISSING YESTERDAY DURING A SCHOOL TRIP TO THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.

OSBORN, WHOSE CLASSMATE ***TIMOTHY ANDERS*** WAS ALSO MISSING UNTIL JUST MOMENTS AGO, WAS LAST SEEN BEFORE A VIOLENT ALTERCATION BETWEEN A CREATURE RESEMBLING THE ***CARNAGE*** ENTITY AND MEMBERS OF THE NOTORIOUS ***GOBLIN NATION*** STREET GANG.

TTT! THAT POOR BOY.

WHO, NORMIE OSBORN? PHYLLIS, YOU'RE TOO DAMN SOFT SOMETIMES. YOU HEARD THEM-- GOBLINS! ***GANGS!***

THAT CHILD'S MERE ***PRESENCE*** IN OUR SON'S SCHOOL IS A PROVOCATION FOR CRIMINALS.

QUINTON'S LUCKY TO BE ***ALIVE!***

YOU'RE RIGHT, I SUPPOSE. PERHAPS THERE ARE ***PUBLIC*** SCHOOLS WHERE THE OSBORN BOY WOULD BE MORE COMFORTABLE...

...IN ***JERSEY,*** PERHAPS. OR ***STATEN ISLAND.***

...

I DON'T CARE *WHERE* HE GOES AS LONG AS IT'S NOWHERE *NEAR ME.*

QUINTON! THAT'S A *DREADFUL* THING TO SAY!

HOLD ON, PHYLLIS. QUINTON MAKES HIS POINT CRUDELY, BUT I'M NOT CONVINCED HE'S WRONG.

IS IT REALLY A KINDNESS TO ALLOW THE OSBORN BOY TO BELIEVE HE HAS A PLACE AMONG PEOPLE WHOSE WEALTH WAS PROCURED *HONESTLY?*

YOU ASK ME, THIS NEIGHBORHOOD WENT TO HECK IN A HANDBASKET WHEN WE STARTED LETTING *NEW MONEY* IN.

THEY'RE SHOWING UP IN *THE HAMPTONS* NOW, FOR GOD'S SAKE!

TTT! HONEY, COULD YOU CHECK YOUR BEDROOM WINDOW FOR ME? I THINK A DRAFT'S GETTING IN SOME-WHERE.

SIGH FINE.

LITTLE FREAK. I HOPE THEY FIND HIM IN A DUMPSTER.

HHH. WEIRD.

YOOOUUUU...

...YOOUUU MAAAADE NOORRMMIIEEE SAAAD...

HHH! HHH!

PLEASE, I...

BAD BOOOY MAAKE NNORRRMIEE SAAAD.

NO MORE SAAD CHEMICAAALSSS...

ROWRRR! ROWRR!!!

AAAGH! SCAAARY DOG! SCAAARY DOG HUUURRTT!!!

MOOOMM! DAAAD!

GO 'WAAAY, SCAAARY DOOOG!

RRRRRR!!!

"DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE RED MONSTER IS NOW, TIM?"

NO CLUE, DETECTIVE. I WAS HALF A BLOCK AWAY WHEN I HEARD THE SCREAMS.

SORRY, TIM, THERE'RE A COUPLE THINGS I'M STILL NOT CLEAR ON. WHY DID THE GOBLINS TAKE YOU AGAIN?

HEY, CAN I GET ANOTHER ONE OF THESE? I HEARD SUGAR REALLY HELPS WITH POST-STRESS WHATEVER.

YOU CAN HAVE MORE BANANA PUDDING WHEN DETECTIVE SAMUELS IS DONE INTERVIEWING YOU, TIM.

SIGH I ALREADY TOLD YOU. THEY SAID THEY WERE GONNA RANSOM ME.

TIM, NO OFFENSE, BUT... YOU'RE AN ORPHA-- YOUR FOLKS AREN'T AROUND.

WHO WOULD PAY?

YOU KNOW, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, THAT *IS* KINDA WEIRD.

THEY PROBABLY JUST SAW THE FANCY SCHOOL UNIFORM AND THOUGHT I WAS A WALKING ATM, *HUH?*

YOUR CLASSMATES SAY THE KIDNAPPERS CALLED YOU BY NAME.

...

THEN THERE'S THE MATTER OF THE ASSAULT ON THE GOBLIN NATION HIDEOUT BY THE ***RED CREATURE*** YOU DESCRIBED.

EYEWITNESSES PLACE YOU AT THE SCENE AT THE TIME OF THE ATTACK, BUT YOU DIDN'T RETURN TO YOUR SCHOOL UNTIL TWO HOURS LATER.

I... NEEDED A STROLL TO CLEAR MY HEAD.

MMM.

LAST QUESTION, TIM...

SAMUELS

"...DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA--ANY IDEA AT ALL--WHERE NORMIE OSBORN MIGHT BE?"

I NEED YOU TO LISTEN TO ME NOW.

I KNOW SOME MEMBERS OF YOUR GANG HAVE TRACES OF SO-CALLED "GOBLIN FORMULA"--STOLEN FROM MY OWN VEINS, NO LESS--IN YOUR SYSTEM.

DO *YOU?*

Y-YES!

EXCELLENT. CONGRATULATIONS. WITH YOUR INCREASED MUSCLE MASS AND BONE DENSITY, IT'S HIGHLY LIKELY YOU'D SURVIVE A FALL LIKE THIS.

OH, TH-THANK GOD!

HOWEVER...

...WITH YOUR ACCELERATED HEALING, IT'S ALSO LIKELY THAT THE MANY, ***MANY*** BONES YOU SHATTER ON IMPACT WILL BEGIN TO SET ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.

THAT MEANS THAT BY THE TIME THE EMTs REACH YOU, YOU WILL BE IN AGONY. YOU WILL ALSO METABOLIZE ANY ANESTHETIC THEY ADMINISTER IN SECONDS.

THEY WILL HAVE TO ***RE-BREAK*** AND RESET EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY BEFORE YOU CAN EVEN ***THINK*** ABOUT GOING TO JAIL.

OH GOD, PLEASE DON'T DROP ME! PLEASE!

I HAVE NO WISH TO. BUT I ***WILL*** UNLESS YOU TELL ME EVERYTHING THE RED CREATURE WHO ATTACKED YOUR HEADQUARTERS TONIGHT SAID.

I...I DIDN'T CATCH ALL OF IT, BUT IT... IT SOUNDED LIKE A TODDLER OR SOMETHIN'...

I DON'T CARE HOW IT SOUNDED...

...I ONLY WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT SAID.

I-IT SAID...

"...EVERYONE WHO HURT NORMIE WILL PAY."

I KNOW THAT BUILDING.

COME ON, *RASCAL!* I THOUGHT WHEN WE BONDED YOU'D LET ME OUT OF MY OWN HEAD!

RED GOBLIN #8. --ED.

OH GOD-- HE'S HAVING SOME KIND OF CONVULSION! DO SOMETHING!

HELP HIM!

DON'T MAKE ME WATCH THIS!

STUPID... EXPERIMENTAL FORMULA. I GUESS THE EXPERIMENT... WASN'T MUCH OF A SUCCESS, *HUH?*

NOORRMMIEEE HUUURTTT HEEERE.

YEAH. YEAH, THIS IS WHERE I'M HURT.

YOU JUST HANG ON, OKAY? WE'LL GET YOU AN AMBULANCE. YOU'LL--

I DID IT. JUST THE WAY... YOU WOULD'VE DONE IT. A REAL HERO.

POOOOR NNNOOOORRMIIEEEE...

PAPA?

...

POOR DAD.

RRRRAAASCAL STOPPP HIMM HURRTTINNG YOOUUU...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? MY DAD'S *LONG GONE.*

YOU GET THAT, RIGHT, RASCAL? WHEN PEOPLE GO AWAY, THEY'RE GONE *FOREVER.*

THAT'S WHY YOU CAN'T... YOU CAN'T SEND SOMEONE AWAY LIKE WE DID TO URICH.

MAAAKE AAAALL NNORRMIEE HUUURT GO AWAAYY...

WHY IS IT RAINING? IT DIDN'T RAIN THAT NIGHT.

RASCAL...

"...WHERE ARE WE?"

SHRRK

CLNNKK

ARE WE HIDING? IS THAT IT? IS THAT WHY YOU'RE DIGGING?

MAAKE HURRRTT GOO AWAAYY.

KRAKK

WE HAVE TO TURN OURSELVES IN, RASCAL. WE DID A TERRIBLE THING.

NNNO! STOPP BAD CHEMICAALS HURRTTTING NNORRMIIEE...

I KNOW WHERE WE ARE.

WE HAVE TO LEAVE. I DON'T LIKE THIS PLACE.

...RRRASSCALL NOTT UNDERSTAAAND.

PLEASE.

RASCAL, HE'S DEAD! HE CAN'T HURT ME ANYMORE.

NO. BAAD MAAANNN STILL HUUUURT NNNORRMIEEE...

HERE LIES

HARRY OSBORN

BELOVED HUSBAND AND FATHER

THAT... IS THE BODY OF *MY SON*, YOU *ALIEN FILTH.*

PUT--

--IT--

--DOWN!

YOU.

YOUU MMAAAAKE NOORRMMIEEE SADDEST OF AAAALL...

WHAT DO *YOU* KNOW OF SADNESS, *PARASITE?*

WROUGHT FROM NOTHINGNESS BY A *GOD* OF NOTHING.

A *HUNGRY ABSENCE,* THAT'S ALL YOU ARE.

"EVERYONE WHO HURT NORMIE WILL PAY." YOUR WORDS.

THAT'S A LONG LIST, AND LORD KNOWS I DESERVE TO BE ON IT, BUT I KNEW YOU'D COME *HERE* FIRST.

HOW TYPICAL OF YOUR KIND--HOW OBNOXIOUSLY ALIEN--TO MAKE NO DISTINCTION BETWEEN THE *LIVING* AND THE *DEAD.*

SKLCH

AND WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH THOSE POOR RESTLESS BONES NOW YOU'VE DESECRATED THEM?

CRRUSSSHHH...

AND YOU THINK THAT WILL BRING NORMIE PEACE, *HMM?*

LOOK INTO HIS EYES, PARASITE. *REALLY LOOK.*

I CRUSHED MY SON *LONG* BEFORE THEY PUT HIM IN THE GROUND.

MY GRANDSON TOOK A LIFE BECAUSE OF YOU-- A PUTRID MOCKERY OF ONE, BUT A LIFE ALL THE SAME.

YOU'VE MADE HIM LIKE *ME.*

AND *THAT...*

...THAT, I CANNOT FORGIVE.

BRRAAPPP

SKREEEE

RUNNN!!!
HUUURTTSSS!!!
YOU STAY OUT OF THERE--!
EEEEEEPFTT--
HIDING IN MY SON'S GRAVE, HMM?
DO YOU REALLY THINK I WOULDN'T FOLLOW YOU DOWN TO *HELL ITSELF* TO RETRIEVE MY *BLOOD*?
JUST GIVE HIM BACK TO ME.
FINE. I'LL *DIG* HIM OUT OF YOU.

UNNN!!!

TPAKT

THERE ARE P-PEOPLE IN THE BOY'S LIFE BESIDES ME, PARASITE.

POWERFUL PEOPLE WHO WON'T LET YOU J-JUST *TAKE* HIM.

GKK! AAALL PAINN MEN GO 'WAY. THENN--*GLK!*-- NNOORRMIIEE HAPPYYY.

YOU CAN K-KILL ME, BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET TO KEEP HIM...

...NEVER!

POP-POP, HE'LL ***END*** YOU! HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND!

SPIP

SWAKK

KRAKK

NYEAAARGHH!!!

RASCAL? RASCAL, I NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND SOMETHING.

UTTT!!

KRAK

YOU'RE KILLING MY GRANDPA. SOMEONE I LOVE.

PTUI! DO IT, THEN, BEAST!

BUT IF YOU THINK *I'M* IRRITATING, JUST WAIT TILL YOU MEET THE BOY'S *GODFATHER.*

RASCAL...

...YOU MAKE ME SAD.

NNNOO...

RRRASCAL BAAAAD?

YES. YES, RASCAL *VERY* BAD.

...

RRRAASCAL FIX.

NO. NO MORE FIXING. WE NEED TO TURN OURSELVES IN.

SPIP

PLAP

NNNOO TIIIIME. NNORRMMIEE BEE HAPPYYY...

RRRRASCAL MAAKE NNNORRRMIEEE SAAAD. HAVE TO MMAAKE USSS APARRT...

"HAVE TO FFINNNND MMMAAKER..."

HHHHH!!!

YEAH, I FELT IT TOO. NORMIE'S SYMBIOTE.

IT'S IN PAIN, AND IT'S LOOKING FOR US. EITHER FOR ANSWERS OR...

I KNOW, I KNOW, YOU TRIED TO WARN ME. I SHOULDA LISTENED.

BUT HOW MANY PEOPLE WROTE *US* OFF, *HUH?* I HAD TO TAKE A CHANCE.

DON'T WORRY.

IF IT COMES TO *THAT*, I'LL DO WHAT *NEEDS TO BE DONE.*

TO BE CONTINUED...

SYMBIWROTE

TOM GRONEMAN ASSOCIATE EDITOR
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THE STAGE IS SET FOR THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY: VENOM VS. RED GOBLIN! SO DON'T MISS IT!

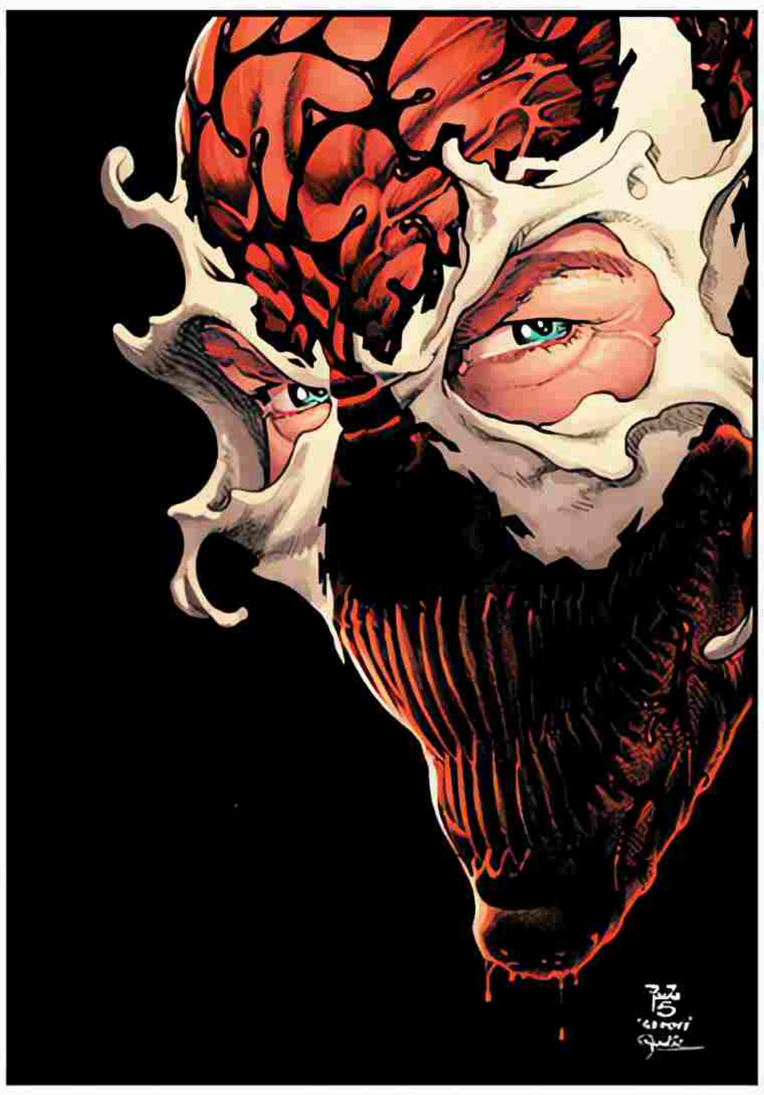
Hello, Symbiote fans! Editor Devin Lewis reporting to you live and in print, and as always, it is my esteemed and great pleasure to be drafting up a Mighty Marvel letter column for you all to put into your eyeholes!

At the time of this writing, we're in the last couple of weeks of summer, and with it, so too are we reaching the end of our summertime celebration of all things symbiotic: THE SUMMER OF SYMBIOTES!

It's been a crazy summer, with EXTREME VENOMVERSE, DEATH OF THE VENOMVERSE, RED GOBLIN, MISERY and symbiotic faces old and new in the main VENOM ongoing series! Did you guys hear that BLACK WIDOW is getting a symbiote??? WHAT'S THAT ALL ABOUT?!

Speaking of VENOM! As you Mighty Marvelites have seen, that most wicked of web-slingers is going to be joining RED GOBLIN for a killer and climactic finale that, at LAST, will pit Normie Osborn and the Rascal symbiote against their friends Dylan Brock and Venom! We've been hard at work on it for weeks already, and with a killer script from Alex Paknadel and some of the craziest artwork I've EVER SEEN from Chris Campana, Roberto Poggi and David Curiel, RED GOBLIN #10 is going to be a sight to behold! SO DON'T MISS IT! Tell your comic shop you want the best, and the best is RED GOBLIN!

ITEM: ELSEWHERE IN THE SYMBIOTE SPACE! Something wicked this way comes, as an all-new CARNAGE series is cooking now with VENOM co-writer TORUNN GRØNBEKK and industry superstar PERE PÉREZ illustrating! Those of you who know Torunn and her work on VENOM already know what a terrific fit she is not just for the symbiote space, but for Carnage in particular!



I gotta tell y'all, I am SO DAMN EXCITED for this book to go on sale. It's opening salvo came about after Torunn and I had a conversation ages ago that started with the phrase "wouldn't it be gross, horrifying and cool if the Carnage symbiote..." WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?! You'll have to read and see, but it lives up to that conversation and is gross and creepy and crawly in all the best ways! Don't get left in the dust and add it to your pull list today! Yesterday, if you can!

ITEM: Let's close this one out with the ever-elusive NON-SYMBIOTE PLUG (gasp!)! As those most observant of you Marvelites out there may have noticed, in addition to VENOM, MISERY, RED GOBLIN and all the slithering and slippery symbiote books, Tom Groneman and I also oversee the goings-on of the Marvel U's most dangerous neighborhood: HELL'S KITCHEN!

If you haven't heard, Chip Zdarsky and Marco Checchetto (and a ton of other super-talented folks) just wrapped their epic, four-plus-year run on DAREDEVIL, and we're already cooking the next chapter of the Man Without Fear's saga! From blockbuster and award-winning creators SALADIN AHMED and AARON KUDER, what it means to be Hell's Kitchen's Guardian Devil is all about to change as HELL BREAKS LOOSE! To learn more, you'll have to pick up the issue at your local shop–IF THEY HAVE ANY MORE COPIES IN STOCK, THAT IS!

Never one to be outdone, though, ELEKTRA is still all the way in the mix in Hell's Kitchen and is the singular focus of DAREDEVIL: GANG WAR, a miniseries all her own tying into the relentlessly awesome GANG WAR crossover in AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

As chaos consumes New York, Elektra finds herself facing a violent and awful foe from Daredevil's past in a story by ERICA SCHULTZ, who's working on some of the best and most gut-punching series Marvel's putting out today, and your new favorite penciler, SERGIO DÁVILA, who just did a tour of duty on VENOM, penciling VENOM #24 and the lion's share of our oversized and epic VENOM #25!

See?! Managed to circle back to symbiote stuff at the end there, just like we planned it!

AND ALL THAT IS JUST THE TIP OF THE ICEBERG! 2024 is shaping up to be a HUGELY EXCITING year for Venom and symbiote fans, as Al and Torunn are cooking up plans that will set the stage for the next great symbiote epic–and it's coming up sooner than you think!

So keep your eyes peeled! And in the meantime, keep going to your comic shop and keep reading, True Believers!

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! Let us know what you think of this or any of our other symbiotic series by writing an email to SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM! Make sure to mark them "okay to print" and they may well be included in the next installment of this very letter column!

Stay sharp!

Devin
8.23.23